

No. 36

FEB.



The SHIELD

PEP COMICS

10¢

ARCHIE - THE
BOY OF A NATION



GENTLEY OF
SCOTLAND YG



THE GREATEST GALAXY OF STARS IN COMICS!

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 15

I'D LIKE to make a suggestion

There are troubled times. Our nation is at war with the Axis powers, fighting for existence and liberty. And from every corner, young men have left their homes to join the fight—to do their bit with the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, or Marines.

These men operate under constant pressure and tension. They're fighting a fight to the death, and they need to relax mentally once in a while. You can help them do this.

You can help them with books. There's no greater weapon for the looking of minds.

If you have a bookstore adjacent out of the United States or at some far-off corner of the United States itself, please say that there may be no library available to him. So, along with those cigarettes, and those cookies, and that strong tea, send him a book. And tell him to pass it along to the other fellows in his company after he reads it.

And send him a book even if he isn't a great reader. The fellow who books sent to him may enjoy reading.

Here are some suggestions on the kind of books you might to send.

Funny novels go over big. Books by authors like P. G. Wodehouse, Robert Bockley, S. J. Perelman, Stephen Leacock, Arthur Koestler, and Irving H. Yerkes. Adventure novels are well-liked. Books by Robert Graves, Clement Hopley, Kenneth Roberts, Rafael Sabatini, and others. Features like those by John Vane and Edgar Rice Burroughs are well liked. Mystery—detective stories of the type written by Elery Queen, Eric Stanley Gardner, Rex Stout, and Agatha Christie—are in great demand by men of the armed forces. And textbook Textbooks on radio, textbooks on mechanics, almost all kinds of textbooks are wanted.

And don't forget to send some magazines!

Here's a point. If you haven't a brother in the forces, or even if you have, send books, too, to the USO. There's one in the large city nearest your home. And if you can't locate their address, your local public library will forward your books to them. The USO will see to it that your books are distributed among those fighting men who want and need them.

And if you don't have books of the kind described, send any kind of books. Different people have different tastes, and there are plenty of men who'll want to read the books you've had lying around your attic for years. Make up a package today.

That's a way you can do your share.

Keep 'em busy.

Outstanding letters this month from:

Leslie Lusk Box 100 New York City	John Taylor 41 West Street New York City	Charles Carlson Box 100 New York City	Walter Perera Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City
Walter Perera Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City	John Brown Box 100 New York City

Sincerely,
Joe Higgins (The Shield)

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE



THE ORIGINAL

SHIELD

AND DUSTY

by Novels

SLAVE LABOR
THIS IS THE
LOTTING NEED OF
THE NAZI MA-
CHINE! AND IN
THE BRUTAL CRUEL-
TY BORN OF DESPER-
ATION—THE WILD
EYES OF THE FLEET-
FOOTED SHIELD
TURN ONCE AGAIN TO
A BLEEDING FRONT-
LINE, BUT STILL UN-
BOWED NATION—UN-
OCCUPIED FRANCE!
A VENTURE WHICH
SENDS THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY INTO
THE MOST PERIL-
OUS ADVENTURE—
"SOLES FOR
SALE!"

WE MUST HAVE MORE FRENCH VOYHERS FOR OUR WARPTION FACTORIES! YOU HAV FAILED TO SUPPLY DEM, HERE, LARLY! I TINK WATER I LAGRE-DATE YOUR WAYNE I LIQUENTS ALL FRENCHMEN!

B-BUT-
1----

WHY YOU SEE A KIDNAPROOF I'VE GET DER VOYHERS CURSELIVES! HAD-ENAL KLOFF YOU VILL TAKE CHARGE!

HELLO GENERAL EIGHTERFOR IS MARSHAL KLOFF I ORDER YOU TO GET YUM MILLION FRENCH VOYHERS! YOU KNOW DER PENALTY IF YOU FAIL!

YES MARSHAL HEL HITLER!

SCHULTZ, YOU DOPE, I AFFORD YOU HEAD OF DER CAMPAIGN TO GET FRENCH VOYHERS FOR DER REICH! DON'T YOU DARE TO MAKE ANY MISTAKES!

WITZ, I HAVE AN IM-
PORTANT JOB FOR
YOU! IF YOU FAIL
I-----

YA, CAP-
TAIN SCHULTZ!

SCHEM F.E!
I WANT YOU
TO DO IT!

YES
GENERAL!
(GROG)

MEANWHILE AT THE FBI
OFFICE IN WASHINGTON
DETECTIVE TOM WILSON WAS
HOLDING THOROT PRIS-
ONER BECAUSE HE HAD
TRIED TO EXPOSE THEIR
PLANS TO ENSLAVE FRENCH
LABOR! IF HE CAN GET HIM
OUT OF FRANCE THEIR ENTIRE
SCHEME
WILL
COLLAPSE!

HEL ME
DOFF

MR. SECRETARY
I HAVE JUST THE MAN
FOR THE JOB!

MOORE CALLED IN JOE HARRIS

JOE, I'M SENDING YOU ON A
SECRET MISSION TO VIENNA!
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO LOCATE
THOROT AND GET HIM OUT
OF FRANCE!

YOU WILL FARE AS CARL
RABE, A NAZI AGENT
WE JUST CAPTURED!
HERE'S A PICTURE
OF HIM!

YOU CAN DEPEND
ON ME TO DO MY
BEST, MR. HOOVER!

COSEN, JOE, YOU
AREN'T GOING
WITHOUT ME, ARE
YOU?

JOE!
IN AFRICA—
GO DUSTY!

THIS IS A SECRET! A RESERVEMENT
AND A VERY DANGEROUS ONE!
I COULDN'T LET YOU TAKE THE
RISK!

A HARBOR SPEEDS JOE HOOVER TO LONDON,
WHERE ONE MOONLESS NIGHT HE BOARDER
A GLIDER AND IS TOWED OVER
THE SEA.

WHEE! VOHS! THE GLIDER IS OUT
LOOSE — IT DESCENDS SILENTLY.

SURE HOPE NO
ONE SAW ME
LAND!

THEN, WHEN JOE REACHES
THE CITY—

HE GOT A
FEELING SOMEONE IS
FOLLOWING HIM! MAYBE
THE DISGUISE WASN'T
AS GOOD AS I THOUGHT
IT WAS!

HE JUST DUCK
AROUND THE
CORNER!

AND THROUGH
THIS REVOLVING
DOOR!

HE'S STILL ON HIS TEAL!
THIS FELLOW'S SURE HARD TO
SHAKE OFF! I'LL TRY THAT
STORE OVER THERE!

OH JUST
THE THING! THE
STORE HAS A
BACK DOOR!

I'LL BEAT HIM
WHEN HE
COMES
OUT!

GOT 'EM!
AND NOW
WANTS LET'S
SEE WHO YOU
ARE!

BEAT SCOTTY!

HEYA JOE! THOUGHT YOU
COULD LEAVE ME BEHIND!
DO YOU?

DURTY! HOWON
EARTH DID YOU
GET HERE?

WHY, IT WAS
GRACE! I'LL
SEE YOU ---



NEVER MIND THE EXPLANATIONS
NOW, DUSTY! THOSE NAZIS ARE
WATCHING US! I THINK WE'D BETTER
START MOVING!

WHY? GOT HE BEEN ASKING
OF DOT, NON-ARYAN
UNIFORM?



TAKE DOT BOY TO
HEADQUARTERS FOR
QUESTIONING!

I'VE GOT TO GET DUSTY
OUT OF THE! THAT FRUIT
STAND GIVES ME AN
IDEA!

STEALTHILY JOE CREWES
HIS UMBRELLA AROUND A
LEG OF THE FRUIT STAND



DUSTY'S BEGINS
TO RUN

I HOPE
THOSE
NAZIS LIKE
FRUIT!



STOP
DOT
BOY!

AFTER
HIS,
QUICK!





THIS LUPARELLA SURE
TURNED OUT TO BE
A BIG HELP!



DE IS WHY
I HATE
DAPHNARS!



YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE
FOR DE! I ARGENT
YOU INSTEAD OF DE
BOY!

BACK! BULL-
MY BEHUTFUL
FRUIT, SHE IS
ALL SMART!

LATER AT HQ HEADQUARTERS

GENERAL, I HAVE
CAUGHT AN EGG
OF DER THIRD
REICH!

NONSENSE!
I AM GAIL, RUSS
HERE HAWKLEY
SPECIAL AGENT!



WHERE IS YOUR
IDENTIFICATION
HERE HAWKLEY?

WHY, THAT'S
FUNNY - IT'S
WROUNG! I
MUST HAVE
DROPPED
IT!



GREAT WORK,
SCHULTZ! HE HAS
NO IDENTIFICATION!
HE MUST BE A SPY!



I THINK
I'LL BE
PROMOTED!

EXCUSE
PLEASE! I
AND THESE
FUTURES!

ACH HURRIEL! FRONCHETZ!
YOU DOPE? DIS MAN IS
HERE KILLIN! APOLOGIZE
AT VANCE!

BUT MY
FRUIT
SHE IS
RUFF!

EXCUSE ME HERE
HUSK? I MADE A
MISTAKE! AND
HOW IS YOUR
COLLEAGUE
HERE BLOODY?

WHOT
HERE B-
BLOODY?
OH, HE
IS FINE!

AAAA! I HAP CAUGHT HIM
NOW! HERE IS NO HERE,
BLOODY! I CHUST MADE
IT UP!



BUT DUSTY HAS BEEN
LISTENING AT THE
DOOR----

HE SPRINTS
ACROSS THE STREET
TO A PHONE

OPERATOR, CONNECT
ME WITH GENERAL
BITTER AT NAZI
HEADQUARTERS,
HURRY, URGENT!



"FELDER BORN, SCHULTZ?"
"MAYBE I WILL PROMOTE YOU
AFTER ALL! I ALWAYS SAID
YOU WERE A SMART FELLOW!"

FELLOW WHO IS CALLED? HERE
BLOODY FROM HAWKINS OFFICE!
YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW IS YOUR
FRIEND CARL KLUCHON? HE
IS FINE! OH SURE, I WILL TREAT
HIM VERY NICE!



SCHULTZ!!!

YOU RUNAWAY DOG IS OUR
LAST STRAW. I ORDER
YOU TO ARREST YOURSELF!

I AM SO SORRY
HERE KLUG! I WILL
BE DELIGHTED TO
HELP YOU

OH, THAT'S ALL
RIGHT, GENERAL.
NO HARD FEELINGS

ILL EVEN TELL YOU THAT
HERE MINOR. SO HE
ON A SPECIAL MISSION TO
DEAL WITH AN ENEMY
OF THE THIRD REICH



I WAS ON MY WAY
TO INTERVIEW AND, AHEM,
"CONVINCE" THE RIOT---

HAAH! HAAH!
CONVINCE HIM? I
UNDERSTAND THE RIOT
IS AT DER ESTATE,
ISN'T HE?

WHY, YES, THAT'S
RIGHT, AT THE ESTATE

I TAKE YOU DEAD
MYSELF IT WILL
BE A PLEASURE!



WELL--LOOKS LIKE THE SHIELD IS
GOING SOME TRAVELLING--I COULD
STAND A CHANGE OF SCENERY
MYSELF.

HAAH! HAAH! YOU KNOW
HOW TO HANDLE DER
FUEHRER'S ENEMIES,
DON'T YOU, HERE KLUG?



LIEUTENANT, THIS IS MY GOOD
FRIEND, CARL KLUG,
FROM HANAUER'S OFFICE

HEIL
MYSTERY!

MY DEEPEST AWE TO SPEAK TO HIM
ALONE, LIEUTENANT, AND CONVINCE
HIM OF HIS MISTAKE IN OPPOSING
THE FUEHRER. I WILL USE MY OWN
METHODS.

HAAH! HAAH! SPECIAL
TREATMENT IN
HERE KLUG!



HE IS IN HIS ROOM, HERE KLUG-
NO ONE WILL INTERFERE WIT
YOUR TREATMENT GUARD, YOU
ARE DESIGNED.

OH YES, LIEUTENANT, HERE
KLUG IS A VERY GOOD FRIEND
OF MINE.

EXCUSE ME,
GENERAL, I AM EX-
PECTING A CALL FROM
HERE HANMEL.

YES HERE HANMEL,
WE GUARD THE RIOT VERY
CAREFULLY HERE KLUG
IS TALKING TO HIM NOW

VOOT!!

WHERE KLUG WAS CAPTURED
IN AMERICA LAST WEEK?

HANMEL?
WE HAF BEEN
TRICKED!

NOW LISTEN, CAREFULLY WE HEAR
THE RIOT, I AM THE SHIELD
SENT BY THE AMERICAN
FBI TO RESCUE YOU!

SON OF A B!TCH YOU
ARE JOKING!

YOU ARE
UNDER ARREST,
AMERICAN
SCHWAB!

OH OH... HERE COME A
COUPLE OF GUYS WHO DON'T
LIKE MY
BRAND OF JOKES
BY THE LOOKS
OF THINGS.

YES!!
MAYBE AS
WE'LL GET
RID OF THE
CAMOUFLAGE
NOW!!

I'M STILL TAKING
YOU OUT OF HERE
THE RIOT ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER!



AND THIS IS AS
GOOD A WAY AS
ANY!



OR DON'T YOU
BOYS AGREE
WITH ME?



HOW'S OUR
CHANCE THERE?
LET'S GO!



THESE FES
MACHINES
WID OUR SHIELD
WE CANNOT ESCAPE
BUT I DO AS YOU
SAY!



JUST??
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM?



SO, I'M THE GUY
YOU COULDN'T USE ON
THE TROOP SHIELD?
BARDYAM, WHILE I
GIVE YOU THE HORSE-
LAUGH— HAWT HAWT!



STOP AT THAT HOUSE!
I HAVE FRIENDS THERE
WHO WILL HELP US



HERE COME THE
NAZIS SHIELD
RIGHT BEHIND US

WE'VE THREAT...
YOU HAVE
ESCAPED!

YES, FRANCHOT,
BUT NOT FOR
LONG UNLESS YOU
HELP US THE NAZIS
ARE AT OUR HEELS

SAY NO MORE,
WE'VE FOLLOW
ME I HAVE A SPEED-
BOAT IN READINESS
FOR SUCH EMERGENCIES

SURELY THE NAZI FEROS
ARE CLOSE KEEP GOING
WE'VE I'LL HOLD THEM
OFF

SAND
SAND

VIVE LA FRANCE

HERE IT IS, THE SPEEDBOAT!
HURRY! HOP IN!

NEAT STOP ENGLAND!
I FEEL PRETTY BAD ABOUT
FRANCHOT IF ONLY I

DON'T WASTE YOUR
HE DID AS HE WISHED
AND AS I WOULD WISH,
IN THE SERVICE OF HIS
COUNTRY

AND SO SEVERAL DAYS LATER FROM
BEC...

...AND SO MY COUNTRYMEN,
I TELL YOU **RESIST!** RESIST WITH
YOUR LAST DROP OF BLOOD! THE
NAZI BANDITS, WHO KNOW NO
LAW, STOP AT NOTHING TO OARN
THEIR ENDS - YES, EVEN TO ADD-
ING LABOR FROM FREE
FRANCE



AND FROM A SECRET RADIO
STATION IN FRANCE...

FREE FRENCHMEN, EVERYWHERE!
LET YOURSELVES BE HEARD AT
ONCE! YOU HAVE HEARD MRS.
THEROT! RESIST THE NAZI

CRIMINALS!
RESIST!



THE "UNDERGROUND"
ISSUES LEAFLETS...

FREE FRANCE

RESIST, FRENCHMEN!

STRIKE A BLOW AGAINST
HITLER AND HIS AGENT
LALAI!

DEMONSTRATE TOMORROW
IN FRONT OF NAZI HEADQUARTERS
AGAINST SLAVE LABOR!



DOWN WITH
LALAI!

LONG LIVE
FREE
FRANCE



BANDITS,
THIS IS ALL
YOUR FAULT!



HEL
HELLO
ONLY

THE MARSHAL CALLS...

GENERAL KLOPP! I WARNED
YOU! YOU WILL BE
LIQUIDATED AT ONCE!



MARSHAL, YOU ARE
WRONG! RETURN AT ONCE
YOUR 727 MEDALS AND YOUR
12P UNIFORM!



I THINK I BETTER PRAC-
TICE MY MANTLES! BUT
BLOW DUMKHOFFS AROUND
MY BOON KNUCK, I NEED
A NEW JOB!



HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOUR
COPY OF ARCHIE COMICS?
IT'S ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS



THE

HANGMAN

IT WAS ONLY A RELIQUA A
STATUETTE OF A LEOPARD
TRANSPORTED FROM THE IN-
HERMOST DEPTHS OF THE
DARK CONTINENT—AFRICA!
BUT IN ITS HANDS IT LEFT A
TRAIL OF BLOOD AND DEATH
A TRAIL "LAIN UP BY THE
HANGMAN" A TRAIL
WHICH PROMISED TO LEAD HIM
TO THE SAME "TOTAL END AS
THE OTHERS WHO BOUGHT
OUT ITS SECRET
**"THE SECRET OF THE
LEOPARD'S CURSE"**

WELL, THELMA, A
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO GET
A HUMAN IN-
TEREST STORY!

IT COULD BEEN
THAT NIX BOB
OH WELL, ALL
COME BACK TO
THESE BLUES
TOMORROW!

SUDDENLY—

HELP!
HELP!

THOSE SCREAMS
CAME FROM UP
THERE!

GOOD LORD! THAT MAN—HE'S
HORRIBLY MUTILATED! HIS FACE AND
CHEST ARE RIPPED TO SHreds!

THE — THE LEOPARD — THE
BLACK LEOPARD — IT GREN —
AND GREEN AND — DO —

POOR FELLOW, HE'S DEAD!
HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN
TERRIBLE AGONY!

IT BETTER CALL
THE POLICE AT
ONCE THELMA!

YES BOB
WHAT'S
THIS OVER
HERE?

WHY, IT'S A STONE
FIGURE OF A
LEOPARD!

HAH—THAT'S STRANGE! JUST BEFORE THAT POOR FELLOW DIED, HE MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT A LEONARD! AND HIS HANDS LOOK LIKE CLAY. MAYBE I WONDER—

SOME TIME LATER—
OH, IT'S YOU, DOWNER! YOU'RE ALWAYS STUMB-
LING INTO MURDER,
SOMEHOW! WHO IS
IT THIS TIME?

HELLO,
CHIEF! I
HAVEN'T
YET HAD
THE TIME
TO IDENTIFY
HIM!

IN FACT I'M NOT
EVEN SURE HE WAS
MURDERED! HE SEEMS
TO HAVE BEEN
CLAIMED TO DEATH!

AND HE
FOUND
THIS
STATUE
OF A
LEONARD!

I'LL CALL
THE POLICE
BOSS!

YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL
ME THE STATUE CALLED HIM, ARE
YOU? BE YOUR AGE, WILL YA, AND
LEAVE THE DETECTIVE TO
ONE WHO GETS PID
FOR IT!

JUST THEN, A POLICE UNIFORMED ENTERS THE
ROOM, AND—

YOU'RE AN OFFICER, I SHOULD LIKE
TO SEE THAT LEONARD!

SAY! WHO ARE YOU? HOW
DO YOU COME TO BE HERE?

I AM DE GEEH, EXPLODER! I KNOW
A LITTLE ABOUT THIS LEONARD AND
ITS HISTORY—AND A
VERY HARD ONE! IT IS
I CAN ASSURE
YOU—THAT
IS IF THE
LEONARD IS
SERVING!

YOU SEE THE VICTIM
VISITED ME A SHORT
WHILE AGO AND WISHED
TO CONSULT ME ABOUT
THE LEONARD, WHICH HE
HAD—ER—FOUNDED! I
PROMISED I WOULD
PROF WICH HIM AT
THE FIRST OPPOR-
TUNITY!

UNFORTUNATELY,
I WAS TOO LATE,
BUT IF I COULD
TAKE THE LEONARD
WITH ME
AND STUDY
IT, PERHAPS,
I WILL CLEAR
UP THE MYSTERY!

HAH—OHAY-
GO AHEAD
AND TAKE
IT!



NO HUH-NELL FIVE
BOT TO GET BACK
TO THE PARK WITH
THIS STONY-GOOD
NIGHT, BOB!

GURRR I'LL
GO HOME
AND TURN
IN MYSELF--
'YAWN-GOOD
NIGHT!



I'LL JUST WAIT
TILL BOB'S GONE
AND THEN I'M
HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR DR. GREEN'S
HOME!

I'LL JUST DUCK
INTO THIS
ALLEY TILL
THELMA IS
GONE!



IN THE ALLEY BOB GLIMPSE
DOOPS HIS OUTER GARDEN
AND SMORES AS THE MAN
MAY!



MEANWHILE IN HIS LABORATORY, DR. GEEB STUDIES
THE LEOPARD WITH GREAT EXCITEMENT! THE PER-
SPIRATION SUDDENLY BEGINS TO STEAM FROM
HIS PORES AND HIS FACE GOES DEAD WHITE
AS HE REALIZES---



--- BY THE LORD HARRY! THERE'S NO
DOUBT ABOUT IT! IT'S THE SACRED
LEOPARD OF THE LEOPARD
TRIBE!



WHA... IT'S COMING
TO LIFE!



IT... IT'S BREATHING FLAME AND
SMOKE! I MUST GET OUT OF
THIS ROOM! [...]

IF GOD?—THE LEONARD?—IT'S
GROWING?—NO—NO— I MUST BE GO-
ING MAD! IT CAN'T BE!

IT'S A MONSTER!
HELP! HELP!

ROARRR!

AT THIS MOMENT—
THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE
LABORATORY! DR. GREW MUST
BE STOPPING THAT LEONARD!

HELP!

WHAT'S THAT? A
CITY FOR HELP! DR.
GREW MUST BE
IN DANGER!

AAEEEEEE!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO DR. GREW?

HE'S BEEN CLAIMED TO DEATH!
ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE LEONARD!

THIS IS GETTING MORE SERIOUS!
EVERY MOMENT THAT LEONARD
IS DEADLY—WHAT'S
THAT NOISE?



AND SO WAS NOT A SINGLE CLUE TO HELP FIND THE MURDERER—IF THERE IS A MURDERER!

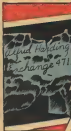
HANDMAN! HATES THAT SHOULDER-NO IN THE PRE-PLACE?

IT'S A NOTE OF SOME KIND, BUT IT'S PRETTY BADLY CHARRIED!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS MAY NOW TO BE AN IMPORTANT CLUE. THE MAY LET'S TAKE IT BACK TO MY LABORATORY!

I'LL PHOTOGRAPH THAT CHARRIED PIECE OF PAPER WITH THE SPECIAL SPEK-RED APPARATUS!

THEY? THAT DOES IT? NOW IF THERE WAS ANY WRITING AT ALL ON THAT PAPER MY CAMERA WILL HAVE PHOTOGRAPHED IT! I'LL PUT THE NEGATIVE INTO THE DEVELOPING SOLUTION AND WILL SOON FIND OUT!



ALFRED HARDING—WHY YES! HE'S ALSO AN EXPLODER, BUT HE, THE?

WHY, YES! RECENTLY RETURNED FROM AN AFRICAN EXPLORATION, AS A MATTER OF FACT

I'M GOING TO TRY MY HANDING A CALL—ALONE, AND THE TIME I MEAN POSITIVELY!





IN HIS HOME ALFRED HARDING IS VIBRANTLY ENJOYING THIS DRABLY STYLIZED

YES THIS IS THE FINEST STATUETTE ALL ABOUT THE IDOL OF THE SHADOW LEOPARD THERE!



FLUORESCENT HIS FACE BLANCHES WITH FEAR, AS THE SHADOW OF THE GAL-LOING ATTACKS!

THE—THE SHADOW!



YES, HARDING, WHY? YOUR AAAH-AAA, UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN HOW YOU COME TO HAVE THAT LEOPARD?



WHY IT'S QUITE SIMPLE, I ASSURE YOU! DE GREEN CALLED ME ON THE PHONE A WHILE AGO TO CON-SULT ME ON ITS GEN-LANDNESS!



WHEN I GOT THERE GREEN WAS DEAD—KILLED BY THE CURSE OF THE BLACK LEOPARD! I TOOK IT WITH ME!



BECAUSE I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR BORROWING IT TO THIS COUNTRY, AM DETERMINED TO BRING THE CURSED THING BACK! YOU SEE IT ALL STARTED WHEN! AND DR. ROBERT DAVIS, THE ARCHAEOLOGIST, WENT ON AN EXPEDITION INTO THE AFRICAN JUNGLES!



AS OUR SAFARI EMERGED FROM THE JUNGLES THERE TOWERED BEFORE US THE MAJESTIC CLIFFS OF THE ASHAG PLATEAU—



OUR NATIVE SEARCHERS TREMBLED WITH FEAR AND REFUSED TO GO A STEP FARTHER—

JA JUI RE- WISHED WE NO GO!

IT IS THE LAND OF THE LEOPARD DEVIL!

THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO
BUT GO ON ALONE---

HOORAY! AFTER HOUR WE
FOUGHT OUR WAY UP.
ONE FALSE STEP
MEANT SUDDEN
DEATH---

LET'S TURN BACK, DAVIS!
I HAVE A FOREBODING OF
MISFORTUNE! THERE'S
SOMETHING WILD AND
EVIL ABOUT THIS
PLATEAU!

DON'T
BE A
FOOL,
HARRING!

THAT
MIGHT
HE
REACHED
THE TOP!

NEXT MORNING---

LOOK OUT, DAVIS! THERE'S A
LIONED ON THAT BLANKFACE
GOING TO SPRING!

I QUICKLY RAISED MY RIFLE AND FIRED. POINT
BLANK AT THE HURLING BEAST! I WAS TOO CLOSE
TO MISS---

TURN BACK, DAVIS!
GOTT HIM!

THAT'S STRANGE, NOT A
SON OF ANYTHING, BUT
IN FORTUNE I HIT HIM! IT
WAS POINT BLANK RANGE!

OH, FOR HEAVENS
SAKE, HARRING, DON'T
BE SO JUMPY! YOU'RE
SEEING THINGS!

LATER---

GREAT SCOTTY! DAVIS, COME HERE!
QUICK! AM I DREAMING OR IS THAT
REALLY-----

A HOST OF AWESOME MONSTERS GREETED BY EYES! A BLACK
LEOPARD TEMPLE, AND FEROCIOUS LEOPARDS GUARDING AN
ALTER ON WHICH STOOD.....



A BLAZING STATUETTE—A
STONE FIGURE SO MAGNETIC
THAT IT SEEMED TO BE ALIVE!



THAT STATUETTE! LEOPARDS
HAVE IT! LOOK AT THOSE
FLAMING EYES—HUGE
DIAMONDS—THEY MUST
BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

NO, NO! DAVID,
YOU'RE MAD!
LET'S TURN
BACK BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE!

BUT DAVID WAS BE-
YOND REASONING
THAT NIGHT! HE BOTH
APPROACHED
STEALTHY—

THOSE WILD LEOARDS
THEY'RE COMING AT ME!
THEY'LL TEAR ME TO
PIECES!



THEY'VE STOPPED! IT MUST BE THE STATUE IN
HOLDING! THEY WON'T HARM ME AS LONG AS IT'S
IN MY POSSESSION! HARDLY RIGHT, PERHAPS?
THOSE LEOPARDS SEEM TO BE NEARLY
HUMAN!

LATER THAT NIGHT DAVID WAS
EXAMINING THE LEOPARD BY
THE FIRE WHEN...

THE STATUE—IT'S ALIVE!
IT'S GROWING—GROWING!





I FLED FROM THAT SPOT AS THOUGH PURSUED BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF! I ALMOST PERISHED IN THOSE SWAMPS, BUT NOTHING COULD MAKE ME STAY NEAR THAT CURSED LEOPARD----



SOMEHOW I ESCAPED! I NEVER SAW THAT STATUE AGAIN TILL DR. BISH CALLED ME FOR CONSULTATION TONIGHT! HE KNOWS I HAD BEEN TO THE LEO-PARD COUNTRY!



HOW IT CAME HERE I DO NOT KNOW, BUT MY CONSCIENCE WILL NOT REST EASY TILL I RETURN IT WHERE IT BELONGS! STATUE!



WAM--A VERY STRANGE STORY! AND IF I BELIEVE IT, I CAN'T RETURN IT WHERE IT BELONGS! STATUE!

AS THE HANDMAN CROUCHED OVER TO THE FIRE PLACE TO EXAMINE THE STATUE, HE KEENLY NOTICED----



THOSE CLAIMS! THEY CONVINCE MY ORIGINAL MIND! ASSURE YOU ARE THE MURDERER AFTER ALL!



JUST THEN-- FUMES COMING FROM THE STATUE-- CAN'T BREATHE-- GETTING WEAK!





IT'S ALIVE—
SPRINKING
AT ME!



BUT SUDDENLY, A SHOT
KNOCKS OUT—



HANDMAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THAT
WASN'T A LEONARD THAT ATTACKED
YOU? IT WAS HARDING—HE HAD
METAL CLAWS ON HIS HANDS!

IN OVER NOW!
JUST A
LITTLE
OLE' ME!



I SEE IT ALL NOW! THOSE FUMES WERE A
HYPNOTIC DRUG, VALIDATED BY THE MIND OF
THE FEEB! THE VICTIM WAS HYPNOTIZED INTO
THINKING THE LEONARD
WAS ALIVE AND
GROWING!



HARDING COMMITTED THOSE
MISTAKES TO GET THAT LEONARD...
AND NOW HE'S GOING TO GET
HARDING!



THREE
HE
GOES!



ALL RIGHT HARDING, I'M CALL-
ING THE TUCKS FROM HEAV
ON!



YOU WERE VERY CLEVER
NOTICING THOSE CLAWS, HAND-
MAN! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU
HOW I USE THEM!



YOU'LL NEVER PUT ANOTHER
AROUND MY NECK, HING-
HAM!



THE VINE—IT'S
TEARING AWAY
FROM THE WALL—
I'M FLYING!



THE LOOSE VINE WHIPS ABOUT—A QUICK
WRENCH—AND HINGHAM'S NECK IS BOKEN!



YOU'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MOMENTS LEFT TO
LIVE, HINGHAM! YOU MAY AS WELL CONFESS
AND EASE YOUR CONSCIENCE!



ALL RIGHT, HINGHAM, THE STORY I TOLD YOU
WAS TRUE, EXCEPT THAT IT WAS I WHO STOLE
THAT STATUE, NOT DAVE! I KILLED HIM WHEN
HE TRIED TO STOP ME! KILLED HIM
THE WAY I KILLED THE OTHERS!



WHEN I STAGGERED INTO A TOWN
HALF DEAD, THE STATUETTE
WAS STOLEN FROM ME BY A
BEACH COMBER! I TRACED
HIM HERE AND—UH—

HIS
READY



MURDER AND
BLOOD ALL
BECAUSE OF
HIS AG-OLD
CUBES—GREEN
AND THE IRON
IS THAT THE
LEONARD'S EYES
ARE NOT EVEN
DIAMONDS—



THEY'RE GLASS! MURDERERS AND
CRIMINALS WHEN ALL
YOU LEARN THAT
REVEALABLE TO
FACE YOUR
HANDS!

BOOKS DON'T BLEED

A HANGMAN STORY

by SCOTT FELDMAN

THE Hangman walked briskly up to the door and knocked. When it was opened by a girl, he said, "How do you do? I'm—"

The girl who had opened the door smiled up at him. "The Hangman," she finished. "Naturally it's easy enough to recognize you in your uniform."

The Hangman followed her down a long hall and into a wide living room. Two girls, both very young and a big, wide-shouldered man were waiting there for him. The Hangman was introduced all around.

"Look," The Hangman said, "how about explaining this to me? I came here because Thelma asked me to come, but I'm not quite sure as to what you want me to do."

Janice Lane, the young lady who'd opened the door, answered the question. "It's very simple," she said. "Vivian, Mildred and I are criminology students. We're studying the various methods of detecting crime and as one of this country's most famous criminologists, we realized that you'd be able to give us quite a few pointers. So once I knew that was Gordon slightly and once I've heard about her connection with you I asked her to ask you to help us out."

"That's right Hangman," the man cut in. "I came here to see Janice's father about some legal matters—I'm Mike O'Leary chief detective in Mr. Lane's downtown department store—and he's out somewhere. While I've been waiting for his return, the girls have thrown a million questions at me."

The Hangman smiled. "Well," he said, "I doubt if I'll make a very good teacher."

"You're just modest," Janice said. "Tell us, Hangman, what methods do you use in solving murders?"

The Hangman held up a

hand. "Easy there," he said. "It's not as simple as all that. Different murders, committed in different ways, require different methods of detection." He thought for a moment. "But if you want a generalization," he continued, "I can say this much. If you wish to solve a murder committed by a clever criminal—look for the little things."

Janice's eyes were large. "How do you mean little things?" she asked.

The Hangman considered. "Well," he said "put it this way. In a crime of passion or rage committed in an unpremeditated fashion by a man or woman who until that moment had been non-criminal, you can generally pin the crime on him or her by some large mistake he or she made. Something like leaving fingerprints on a gun, or committing the crime with a weapon which could be traced—something big and rather foolish." He paused. "But with the clever criminal, the man with the rounded mind who plans his crime carefully, goes over it step by step, you've got to look for the little clues. You've got to be literally like Sherlock Holmes, careful to examine every cigar ash, every little thing which may lead to a solution."

Janice smiled. "Oh," she scoffed "you're not going to try to make us believe that you work as the Sherlock Holmes fashion, are you?"

The Hangman smiled back at her. "You couldn't scoff," he said. "I may not use Sherlock Holmes methods to the actual fictional detective did—for the purposes of fiction, the author suggested—but believe me that looking for the little things is the basic tenet in crime detection. Occasionally it's something you hear, and occa-

sionally it's something you see—but let me tell them to fit into a smooth pattern, and the good detective will immediately focus on that item and see why it doesn't fit."

And then suddenly, The Hangman stopped speaking and stared at a door across the room. "That closet," he said tensely, "when did you last open it?"

The smile left Janice's face. "Why not for days, probably," she said. "That's more of a storeroom than a closet. My brother who's away at college keeps all his books there. Why do you ask?"

"Books don't bleed," said The Hangman and pulled the door open.

A body tumbled out.

Janice stared at the body and screamed, piercingly. "It's my father," she said.

The Hangman bent down and examined Lane's body. A paper-knife protruded from Lane's chest, and blood had oozed plentifully from the wound. Lane was still warm, but very much dead.

The Hangman stood up and grasped Janice's shoulder. "Look," he said tightly. "don't go hysterical on me. You want to learn about crime and some murderer's brought a right to you from door. If you want the murderer to escape punishment, keep yelling. If you want me to get to work on this, calm down and let me ask you a few questions. I understand the shock, and I sympathize—but calm down."

Janice took her hands away from her eyes. "All right," she said tiredly. "I'll calm down. What do you want to know?"

The Hangman looked over and noticed with grim amusement that both Janice's friends, the future criminologists, had flinched. "Do you recognize the

Justice stared at the knife

and stared away, shuddering. "Yes—yes, I recognize it. It's my father's."

"Where does your father keep it?" The Hangman asked.

"My father kept it on the desk in his study," Justice said. "I am what you're getting at. Apparently who visited my father once or twice at his study would have that the knife was kept there."

"All right," The Hangman said. "And now—how about coming? Did your father have any money?"

"No," Justice said. "Everyone in business liked him." She initiated. "Of course . . . No. No, he had no enemies."

"You started to say something," The Hangman said. "What was it?"

"It's really nothing," Justice said. "My father occasionally lacked a play—the theatre was his hobby. Sometimes his first performers for drinking and things like that . . . and he had opponents with them. There was one man—I didn't get his name—who came here a few times and was positively stubborn. My father finally had to throw him out."

"I see," said The Hangman. "I'll work on that later." He moved to Miss O'Leary. "Now I want to ask you a few questions."

"Me?" said O'Leary. "Lena, Hangman . . ."

"Not," said the Hangman. "This is certain. I was just wondering what you came here to see Lena about."

"It wouldn't interest you," O'Leary said. "I just wanted to see him about some routine shoplifting stuff."

"Let me judge what'll interest me," The Hangman said. "Was it your practice always to consult Lena about routine matters?"

O'Leary shook her head. "No, just on shoplifting matters. We have having in much of it lately at the store that Mr. Lane asked me to keep him informed of every new development."

"What was this new develop-

ment?"

"Well," said O'Leary. "It was pretty usual stuff, but I thought Mr. Lane would like to know about it anyhow. I was cruising around the store about two hours ago when I spotted some dame lifting underclothes and stuff off the counters and slipping 'em into her coat. Well, I followed her around for a while, just to make sure I wasn't mistaken. Finally she saw me watching her, and just when she was about to ditch the stuff out one of the fire exits between the fourth and fifth floors I grabbed her. She's down at headquarters now."

The Hangman smiled. "All right, brother," he said. "It's all over."

O'Leary moved back, and his face contorted with terror as the shadow of a woman fell across his features. "What—what are you talking about?" he whispered.

The Hangman took hold of her collar and pushed him against the wall. "You can drop the O'Leary act now," he said. "It's all over."

"You're crazy," the man said. "I don't know what you mean."

"Don't you?" The Hangman said. He reached forward and rubbed his hand along the other man's face. Green-paint streaks appeared on his gloves. "You're not O'Leary. You're that actor Justice was just talking about. You hated Lena, and you worked up this scheme to kill her."

The Hangman's eyes were cold. "Stop messing, rat," he said. "Your plan's backfired, and that's all there is to it. You certainly planned it carefully. You watched the real O'Leary and made up like him. Then you came here and made sure that you arrived when Lena was alone. When he let you in as O'Leary, you lured him and stuffed her in that closet. Then—and here was the cleverest part of your scheme—you came back later, again as O'Leary, but the time when Justice and her friends were here. You came back at a time you knew the real O'Leary

would be travelling home by subway alone, so that he had no alibi. You planned to stick around a while, then leave, telling Justice to tell her father about that shoplifter. Then while the police checked and found that no shoplifter had been arrested, they'd suspect O'Leary—thinking he had told Justice that shoplifter story just as an excuse to enter the house—possibly to destroy some evidence. . . ."

Suddenly with the desperation of a cornered rat, the faded O'Leary looked out. His foot caught The Hangman on the leg and threw him to the floor. With a cry of triumph, the actor leaped forward.

But The Hangman wasn't there any longer. He had slid quickly to the side . . . and as the actor leaped, his left leg moved upward with the speed and impact force of an express train. There was a sharp crack, and the actor went bye-bye.

The Hangman took a deep breath. "There's your murderer," he said.

Justice looked bewildered. "But, Hangman," she said. "I—I don't understand. How did you know he wasn't really O'Leary?"

"O'Leary, being the chief of detectives at your father's store, would know his business," The Hangman said. He smiled. "I knew the guy was a phony because of one of those little things I was telling you about. You see, in the story the phony told me, he said that he'd arrested some woman for shoplifting when she tried to ditch the stuff she stole in an exit between the fourth and fifth floors. That means the arrest would have been made on the building."

The Hangman walked to the phone to call the police. "A rudimentary knowledge of law helps a crime fighter, too," he remarked. "You see, the law says that even if a person lifts a dozen yards off a counter without taking the merchandise it still isn't shoplifting unless the stores are taken out of the store."



DEEPLY WRAGGED - SCENE OF MEN FIGHTING IN TORRID TEMPERATURES - FIGHTING NOT ALONE AGAINST THE MORTAL FORCES OF THE NACIS, BUT THE MORTAL HEAT OF THE SUN! AGAINST THIS BACKGROUND, CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE BOY SOLDIERS TAKE THEIR PLACE ALONGSIDE THE COMMANDO OF THE DESERT TO CONQUER THE FORTIFIABLE FORTRESS OF GENERAL SCHWARTZ - THE FORTRESS KNOWN AS ...

"THE PYRAMID ALLIANCE"



DON'T LET THE HEAT GET
TO YOU NO--- HERE TAKE
A DRUG OF MY PATENT



NO!
COME BACK---

NOT FIGHT
IM GONNA
TEAR THE SUN
OUT OF THE SKY
AND DROWN IT---



IM THIRSTY
YEAH--- THIRSTY
THIRSTY
THIRSTY!

WELL ON
OTHER PART
OF THE EARTH'S
SURFACE--A POOL
TANK OF WATER
OVER THE ROADS OF
LIFE-- LIVES



SUREHOW IT DOESNT SEEM RIGHT
FOR HE TO BE ENJOYING
HIMSELF AT YOUR BATH,
JOHN WITH SO MUCH WAR
AND SUFFERING---

HOW NOW?
NO WAR TALK, JUDY?
SERIOUSLY BORING, DON'T
YOU KNOW?



BORING---
JOHN GRAYSON
HOW CAN YOU SAY
SUCH A THING
WHEN----

WAIT A
MINUTE,
JUDY!
LET'S
LISTEN!



CUBO-- SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT
NEAR TOSRU, A VALIANT BRITISH
AND AMERICAN ARMY HAVE BEEN
DEFEATED FOR A THIRD TIME! GEN-
ERAL WRIGHT REPORTS THAT THE
LACK OF WATER AND THE UNBEAR-
ABLE HEAT ARE LOSING THE WAR
OF THE DESERT. FOR THE ALLIES!
FORMER'S SOURCE OF SUPPLIES
TILL SECRET----

STAND BY FOR
A SPECIAL
ANNOUNCEMENT

DID YOU HEAR FAME-JOHN GRAYSON! BOMCAL, ISNT IT? THOUSANDS OF BOYS DYING FOR A LITTLE WATER... WHILE YOU--

WHY? NOW DONT GET YOURSELF ALL HUFFED UP JUDY--

HERE--WAY-- BE THE WILL DOOL YOU OFF--

HAVE, YOU--YOU-- YOU LOATHESOME UNPATRIOTIC--



TAKE A LONG DRIVE, YOU DEEP IN LEAVING--



WHEN--I CALLED THAT A LITTLE TOO FAR? WHAT A GIL--



CALLING STATION NEWS CALLING BILLY GRAYSON CAPTAIN COMMANDO CALLING COME IN NEWS--



THIS IS NEWS-- BILLY GRAYSON SPEAKING FOR THE BOY SOLDIERS COME IN CAPTAIN COMMANDO

BOY-DEUT, NOW FOR SOME ACTION IN TELL OF SCHOOL!



COMMANDO ORDER OF THE DAY! STAND BY FOR ACTION! PLACE YOURS! OBJECTIVE/SCHEMEL/ DEPART IMMEDIATELY AT COMMAND AIR PORT!

LATER IN THE STUDY OF JOHN GRAYSON--

NEXT NIGHT—A PERFECTLY TIRE-LESS AND THE
MOTOMITS A GIANT PLANE SPEEDING TO
WARDS—DESTINATION—DEFINITELY KNOWN!



NEED IT FOR A DIFFERENT KIND OF FIGHT-
ING, LADS! NO MORE PLACES NO FRIENDLY
PEOPLE TO FIGHT THE WAY—IT'S JUST WAR-
TOWN OPEN DESERT NIGHTS!
ARE YOU GAVE?



DESERT WARRIORS?
LEAD ME TO IT! I WAS
BUND UP IN THE DESERTS
OF GABARRE!

CIRCLING OVER THE DESERT
COMMANDO'S OLIVERLY
CAMOUFLAGED AIRPORT, THE
PLANE REAPERS FOR A THIRTEEN
FORT LANDING—

YOU'RE A HAPPY GUY FOR
DESERT—REALLY EYES CAPTAIN!
I ASKED FOR A DIVISION OF
COMMANDO, AND I GOT IT!

THANK MAJOR, WE'RE
READY FOR OUR BATTLE
STATIONS!



NO THE LOST—THE
CAMARON OF MACHINES
BURSTED FORWARD TO
MEET THE BASTARD!



THEN—FROM SEEMINGLY NOWHERE—
A SWARM OF MESSERSCHMITTS
SWOOP FROM THE SKIES POURING
DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



ALLEGEDLY THE ALLIES WENT OFF
THE ATTACK UNTIL, AT LAST, THE SAHES ARE
CLEARED.



THERE YOU HAVE IT, CAPTAIN—BOWHEL COM-
MANDS AN UNLIMITED AMOUNT OF SUPPLIES! WE
COULD LOCK THEM MAN FOR MAN, GUN FOR GUN,
BUT WHERE DO THEY GET THEIR SUPPLIES?
THAT'S YOUR JOB, CAPTAIN!—AND THAT
SOURCE OF SUPPLY!

NO SOONER
SAID THAN
DONE,
MAJORY!



THIS IS IT!
LET'S GO, BOY
COURAGE!

I COULD HAVE
YOU CAPT! DO
IS WHAT I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR!

ROMEO!



THAT'S PROBABLY—
A "STEP" PYRAMID!
THEY'RE ONLY FOUND
IN BABYLON! NOW
COMET!



YES, CAPTAIN—A
"STEP" PYRAMID
BUT ONLY BECAUSE
OF THE NAME!
IT'S THE PYRA-
MID PLATON!

LOOK, GUYS, THERE'S
SOMETHING DEFINITELY
FISHY ABOUT THAT
PYRAMID WE'RE GOING
TO HAVE A LOOK-SEE
AT IT NO MORE NOW
WE DON'T WANT TO
TIP OFF THE GUY IF HE'S
ANYWHERE AROUND



BUT CAPTAIN COMMANDO'S CAUTION IS TO NO AVAIL— FOR AT THAT MOMENT, A MASS LISTENING EAR WORE UP THE APPROACHING INTRUDERS AND THE ALARM IS SET—

ACHTUNG! ENEMIES APPROACH! CALL THE RAT-ROLL! CALL MARS—HALL KORNELF!

AN OVERHEARING POLICE GUARDLY OUTGARDS CAPTAIN COMMANDO—



NO USE TRYING TO FIGHT BACK NOW—TOO MANY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WOULD PREPARE THEMSELVES FOR A CON-
MANDO RAID!



ED AT LAST I MEET YOU! THE GREAT CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND HIS BOY BENTS!



YOU STUPID AMERICANS, YEN VILL YOU LEARN THAT WE NAZIS ARE NOT "ED" SOLDIERS? NO, NO, NO THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTWIT ME? HA, HA! TAKE THEM AWAY! HA, HA!



THE PRISONERS ARE PUT TO WORK IN THE CONCENTRATION CAMP OF THE "ED" PRISONERS—



KEEP WORKING, SOLDIERS! WE AIN'T LOST ED YET!

IF I WENT NO WORK WITH THIS DESERT THE CAPTAIN COMMANDO WOULD HAVE BEEN GREAT SPORT ON THE DREADFUL PLACE!





SERGEANT! IN BORED! THE
QUIET IS DEAFENING! DO SOME-
THING! DANCE, SING,
WHISTLE—SOMETHING!
BUT PLEASE ENTERTAIN
ME!

HA, BORED
MARSHALL!



AND SO THE GRATEFULNESS BEGINS?
HEAR YE! THE MARSHALL IS
BORED!

CORPORAL!
PER MARSHALL
IS BORED!
DO SOMETHING!

JA—I DO—
BUT WHAT?



PER MARSHALL
IS BORED!

WHY CAN
WE DO?



THE ORDER MAKES ITS SOUND
AND THE CONCENTRATION CAMP—

DID YA HEAR THE BLOW
SAY THE MARSHALL
IS BORED?



TELL HE MAJESTY
THAT CAPTAIN COMMANDO
WILL ENTERTAIN HIM!



HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A
BASEBALL GAME, MARSHALL?
NO? IT'S AMERICA'S FAVORITE
SPORT AND I KNOW YOU'D
LIKE IT!

SOUNDS AMAZING!
IT SOUNDS VERY,
VERY ENTERTAIN-
ING!



MAKE YOUR
PRESENTATIONS CAP-
TAIN—BUT MAKE
SURE YOU AMUSE HE!

BACK IN THE CAMP PREPARATIONS
FOR THE GAME GO UNDER WAY...

MEANWHILE LATER, A GARDEN STAFF
ACROSS THE WALLS...

THE CAPTAIN COMMANDO?

BUT I SAY
CAP WHY DO
YOU WANT TO
ENTERTAIN
THAT BLIGHTER?

BECAUSE IT GIVES
US MORE FREEDOM
AND A CHANCE TO TRY
AND MAKE AN ESCAPE.
NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY.
HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO

GOOD THING
THAT A DODGER FAN
DOES IS RIGHT IN
MY LINE!

BRING THOSE
BASEBALLS
IN HERE...
QUICK!

DON'T BE SO
NERVOUS, LADY! I'LL
DEMAFFLES HIM DAT
HOW JUICE!

SLURRY!
THERE'S ENOUGH
DYNAMITE IN THIS
TO BLOW UP THE
WHOLE JERSEY
ARMY!

AT LAST! THE GAME BEGINS
ALLIES VS. NAZIS! A HOLIDAY
HAS BEEN DECLARED AND THE
ENTIRE NAZI GARDEN IS PRESENT!

THE CAPTAIN INSTRUCTS HIS TEAM...

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN! YOU'LL
HAVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! RE-
MEMBER THE SIGNAL AND DON'T
MIS!



STEKE THE BUM OUT!



THE NAZI'S ARE EASILY KICKED VIA THE STEKE-OUT ROUTE--

THAT'S NINE STEKES IN A ROW, CAP!



AND TAKE TO THE FIELD--

NOW IT'S OUR TURN AT BAT--NUT HERE WHILE I SET THE STAGE FOR OUR ENTRANCE!



HERE, HERE MARSHALL-- IT IS THE CUSTOM IN AMERICA THAT THE GUEST OF HONOR THROW OUT THE FIRST BALL TO HIS TEAM!

IS NOT SO? DE (B VUNDERBAR!) IN BEGINNING TO LAUGH AUREADY!



HA, HA, HA-- MOW! BEL, DE IS FUN! HA HA-- IN DYING OF LAUGHTER!

BE CAREFUL NOW MARSHALL-- THROW IT RIGHT YOUR MINT!



OH, IF ONE PUNCHER COULD ONLY SEE THIS HE WOULD ALSO BE LAUGHING HA HA!



OH, IF ONE PUNCHER COULD ONLY SEE THIS HE WOULD ALSO BE LAUGHING HA HA!



THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND HIS BOY SOLDIERS APPEAR ONLY IN PEP COMICS, THE FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE IN AMERICA!

SERGEANT BOYLE

WHEN FIELD MARSHAL DONALD GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL AND RETURNED TO THE ARMY CAMP, HE FOUND THE SCATTERED ARMY TRYING TO REORGANIZE FROM THE STUNNING DEFEAT. SER PEP DONALD, AN A.I. IN DONALD'S FAVORITE "CLEANUP CAMP", WAS FIND

THE HONOR OF DER THIRD REICH IS AT STAKE. WHOEVER IT WAS, I WANT HERM

CAUGHT!

DUMKOPF! IDIOTS! AND ALL RESPONSIBLE!

WAVE EXECUTIONS

OFFICERS DEVOTED.

ENIGMA.

SEND IN FOUR OF OUR BEST SPIES! I HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT TO

ASSIGN!

AT LAST WE ARE GETTING SOME RESULTS. ONE WAS RESPONSIBLE. IT'S CALLED SERGEANT BOYLE!

AS WORDS FIELD MARSHAL DONALD, HE WAS IN CHARGE OF ENIGMA.

YOU SENT FOR A SPIE, FIELD MARSHAL?

WE HAVE LEARNED GOT SERGEANT BOYLE IS IN CHARGE. YOU ARE TO GO OUT WITH, AND BRING HIM BACK!







LET US FIRST HIDE
OUR ROOM, AND THEN
TURN THE LIGHTS
ON OUT. WE SPEAK
IN AND GET SOME
AND WE FRIEND.

HA! HERE
COMES OUR
KARTAN
MONK!



SO YOU ARE
ALL READY
FOR THE
SEARCH? GOOD!
WE BEGIN!



BEFORE WE TURN OUT THE
LIGHTS, WE MUST PREPARE
OURSELVES TO TALK TO THE
SPIRITS. PUT YOUR HANDS
IN YOUR POCKETS AND
CONCENTRATE!

HEY!



IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT
ANY POCKETS ON
YOUR OWN, I'M SORRY!
BUT KEEP OUT
OF MINE!

O.K. BUT
TRY TO
BE A
LITTLE MORE
CAREFUL!

OH, WISE THAT
YOUR POCKET
HASN'T BEEN
I'M SORRY!



SORRY! I'M SORRY!
BUT DON'T YOU SEE?
IF HE THINKS I'M SORRY
BY HERE WHILE HE
PICKS MY POCKET,
HE'S NUTS!



DOES EVERYBODY
HAPPY WITH HANDS IN
THEIR POCKETS?
FINE! TURN THE
LIGHTS OUT!

JA! NO
PLEASURES!



NOW WE ALL
RELAX. GOOD!
BE EVERYBODY
CONCENTRATE!
DOES ANY OF YOU
HEAR ANYBODY
MOVING AROUND
IT IS JUST THE
DEAD
SPIRITS!

THAT'S
WHAT HE
THINKS!
THAT'S
SOME ENJOYING
ANOTHER
SEAT!



THIS IS BETTER!
OUR GUESTS WILL
BE A LOT
SAFER NOW
HERE

WE CAN
SEE BETTER
NOW! WE
ARE MOVING
DIRECTLY
ACROSS FROM
EACH OTHER!

IT'S A LOT
EASIER TO
SEE NOW!
WE CAN
SEE BETTER
NOW!

WE CAN
SEE BETTER
NOW!
WE CAN
SEE BETTER
NOW!



ALRIGHT! OUR SPIRITS
ARE COMING! I'LL
SPEAK TO THEM!
SPEAKING! SEE
THAT'S BETTER!
THEY KNOW FOR
THE TWO CHOICE
FOR NO!

HEY!
WOW!

SAY!
WHAT'S
SAY!
SAY!

CLUNK!

BOP!



THE SPOTS
HAPP LEFT!
TOO MUCH!
TURN ON THE
LIGHTS!



SEN!
HOW DID
YOU
GET
HERE
P?

THAT'S PLAIN!
THAT CROOK'S
GONE! AND
TWEED!
TWEED'S
GONE TOO!



CURSE!
SOMETHING WENT
WRONG! SEN
DIDN'T GET
BOYLE!

SEN! GOT
ALL THE
TODAY!
COME
BACK
TOMORROW!



AND NOT ONLY
THAT! THAT CROOK
SHOT AWAY WITH
OUR MONEY,
PARTER ALL!

MAYBE
TWEED
SAW IT AND
FOLLOWED
HIM!



THAT'S DUMB!
HOW COULD HE
HAVE
SEEN HIM IN THE DARK!
I THINK I'LL GO BACK
TO HAVE A TALK
WITH THAT
SWAIN!



ON CH! SOMEBODY'S
HOLDING BELONGS! WHO EVER YOU
THAT CERTAIN! MADE! COME ON
I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE,
OR I'M GOING
TO DEAD
YOU
OUT!



WON'T COME OUT, SEN?
OHAY, WE'LL SEE ABOUT
HOLY CATE! IT'S
THE SWAIN'S ASSISTANT!
HE'S DEAD!



JUST THE GUY ANYTO
BE PICK MY POCKET! THEN
HE AND TWEED BOTH
DEADMAN, AND THE GUY
TURNING UP DEAD ON
TOP OF THAT THE SWAIN'S
ACCENT WAS PRETTY
SUSPICIOUS!



I THINK I'LL LOOK
AROUND IN THE BACK.
MAYBE I CAN FOUND
OUT SOMETHING!



WELL, I'VE SEARCHED
HIGH AND LOW AND NOT
A TRACE OF... WHAT'S
THAT NOISE?

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**



WHO'S THERE?
??
DON'T TELL ME
IT WAS
YOU



WELL, I'LL BE
A MONKEY'S
UNCLE!



GET ME OUT!
I'VE GOT
PAIN HERE!
A BIG TOUGH
MAN TIED ME
UP AND
PUT ME IN
HERE!

I THOUGHT
THAT GUY WAS
A PHONEY!
REMEMBER WHAT
HE SAID
HE?



THIS SOUNDS LIKE
HIM COWING NOW! GET
BACK DOWN AND KEEP
QUIET! I'LL GET YOU
OUT LATER!

SLUFF?
SLUFF?



THOSE CLUMBY IDIOTS
HOW COULD THEY HAVE
GOTTEN OUR WIGGOS
MAN? IF WE GO BACK
WISGOT BOYLE
DANIEL Y'LL HAPP
US ALL
SHOT!

I'M DETERMINED
TO SEE THE
LIGHT!



WELL, WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO COVER BACK FOR HIM!
AND DIS TIME WE DON'T
MISSE!



OUR SURMISES
SEEM SAFE!
THE ONLY
SHOULD GET HERE
SOON! DON'T
YOU CAN HAVE
PLAYE
TO CATCH BOY
BOYLE!





NOW DAT
YOU GUYS
WAS DAT YER
RUB CAN I
GO HOME?

WHO'S DIES
THESE IS
BOYLE?



HERE HE
IS!



BOYLE!
IT IF YOU
GOIN'

YER THOUGHT TO
COME DOWN TO THE
SHORE FOR SOME
FISHING? HEARD THE
BUCKERS WERE
BITING!



BOUNCE ME AROUND
IN A PALE, WILL
YOU? NOW IT'S
AN TURN!



BIFF

BAM SOCK

POW WAAAA



AM I GLAD TO
SEE YOU,
SARGE? SAY,
WHAT'S IT
ALL ABOUT
ANYWAY?

ONE SIDE,
TWEED!
SEE AN
UNPLEASANT
FAMILIAR
FACE!



OKAY, BUDDY!
I THINK YOU
KNOW WHAT
I MEANT? YOU
CAN PUT IT
RIGHT HERE?



YA MEAN ME'S
SERGEANT BOYLE?
YEAH? JEEZ!
NO KIDDIN'S!



SHUCKS, SARGE,
IN DAT CASE...
HERE JUDGE YA
BACK REAL
DOUGH?

CHINWEE!

THIS IS A REBUNDY TIP...
DON'T LET SERGEANT
BOYLE HEAT ANOTHER

MANNY

RED HOLMORAL

IN WONDERLAND

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
PRINCESS MORRIANA
KIDNAPPED! CALLING
ALL HEROES! CALLING
ALL MEN! THE PRINCESS
HAS BEEN SWIFTED!

THIS IS TERRIBLE, KUPPE!
I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER-- BUT
I MUST GO ALONE THIS TIME.

WHADDYA MEAN
ALONE, AN'T I YOUR
PAL, AN'T I YOUR
PROTECTOR-- YOU
CAN'T DO ANYTHING
WITHOUT ME!

GOSH--HE
IS GOING
AND LEAVING
ME BEHIND.

SO LONG, KUPPE!
TAKE CARE
OF THINGS
WHILE I'M
AWAY.

THAT'S GRATITUDE FOR YOUR
AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR
HIM, MY BUDDY... MUTS!

CHIMBERRY OH SORROW-
I'VE GOTTA THINK OF SOME-
THING- I'LL GET THE PRINCESS
BACK MYSELF!

Antiques

WHAT ARE YOU
LAUGHING AT?

NOBODY LAUGHS AT
KUPFIE AND GETS
AWAY WITH IT TAKE
THIS!

WOW!
DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE?

OOOYOOYOOY

BUCKLE UP
THAT STATUE IN
THE WINDOW
HOW MUCH IS IT?

WHY THAT
WILL BE 75

SURE, SURE, I'VE THOUGHT
IT WOULD COST MUCH
MUCH MORE HERE'S
YOUR 75 CENTS

ARE YOU KIDDING?
I SAID 75 DOLLARS

WELL, I GUESS
YOU WEREN'T MEANT
TO BE KING, RALF
75 SMACKERS!
NOW!

OOOH



LOOK WHAT'S COMING DOWN
THE STREET! HAREN GARDEN!



CONFUCIUS SAYS
BIG AND TALL? PRINCESS
IS IN HAREN WAGON!

SEE CONFY, BUT
THAT WOULD BE LIKE
LOOKIN' FOR A NEEDLE
IN A HAYSTACK!

FOLLOW ME,
CONFUCIUS SAYS
"WHEN LOOKIN' FOR
NEEDLE - FIRST FIND
HAYSTACK!"

BUT HOW YOU
GOING TO PICK
OUT THE FINE
ONE? THEY'RE
ALL FEELING
WELL!



WHAT A DYE! WE'LL
NEVER BE ABLE
TO GET IN THERE!



CONFUCIUS SAYS
"TIME IS SHORT
NOT IN A HAYSTACK!"



GOSH--I HOPE YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
IF WE'RE CAUGHT!
ANYBODY AROUND?

Nobody
around?
Quick--in
here!



GOSH! THERE'S SO
MANY IN THERE!
HOW ARE WE GOING
TO PICK OUT THE
PRINCESS?



CONFUCIUS
SAYS "TWO CARS"
QUICK--HIDE!

GOSH--THEY ALL
LOOK ALIKE!



CONFUCIUS SAYS "WHEN RAIN IS
CONFUSED BY WOMAN--LET
CONFUSION BEGIN!"

HAVE THEY CAN
TELL US IF THE
PRINCESS IS
AROUND?



WE DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S
THE PRINCESS, BUT A
NEW GIRL CAME YESTERDAY--
SHE'S LOOKED IN THAT ROOM!

CONFUCIUS HAS
SPOKEN! THAT'S
THE PRINCESS?



I HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, CONFUCIUS!

CONFUCIUS
ALWAYS
RIGHT!



DON'T SAY A WORD!
PRINCESS! HOP ON
TO THIS SHEET
AND I'LL SAVE YOU!

BUT--
BUT!





Archie

by
Mortimer

THE 3-11 CLUB

OH!
JUST PUT THE
COKE IN THE BACK
SEAT!



SO I WENT DOWN TO MR. WALLACE'S OFFICE AND HE HAD A SWELL PART-TIME JOB FOR ME! DON'T SAY WHAT-- BUT--

SAY? YOU HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD I'VE SAID?

AM--WHAT? OH, MY GOSH, ARCHIE!

WELL, YOU CAN'T BLAME VERONICA OR ANY OTHER GIRL BECAUSE ALL FEMININE EYES ARE ON THE HEENT-MOUTH CAGET'S WHO HAVE JUST ENTERED--

CHUCKLES

WELL, THE OWNER OF THE CAR-- LICENSE NUMBER 22825 PLEASES HIMSELF OUT TO THE FRONT DOOR, THE DOorman CAN'T START IT-- HE'S TRYING AND BOSS MR. VERONICA!

WHAT'S A MATTER?

WELL, YOU PLEASE! GIVE ME THE CONNECTION TO THE JALOPY SO I CAN GET IT OUT OF HERE! IT'S DRAWING A CROWD!

YOU'D THINK THAT GUY WAS TOO DUMB TO GO UP TO GRAB A CAR! AFTER HE GIVES HIM A NICKEL, TOO!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, MISS VERONICA? FOUR THIRTY AT THE ACADEMY TOMORROW!

WELL--

IS REALLY SCARY, OLD MAN, BUT I DON'T SEE YOU WITH HER!

DIDN'T SEE? IF YOU WEREN'T SO BUSY STICKING OUT THAT FINE CHEST, YOU'D HAVE BEEN ME! WHAT DO YOU THINK, A GEL, LIKE HER COMES UNDECKED WITH A BUNCH OF HOUNDS-- MONKEY SUITS-- LIKE YOU, ARCHIE!

LEARNED HIM THAT? NOBODY CAN CALL THE UNIFORM OF HEENT-MOUTH A MONKEY SUIT!

OH, NO! WHO'S GONNA STOP ME!









Sentley

of Scotland Yard

IN THE CASE OF THE STEEPCHASE MURDER!

DAUGHTER, GARY, AND THE THRILLING EXCITEMENT OF THE SPORT OF KINGDOMS RUNS WILD AT THE STAGGERS STEEPCHASE — SAGELY THE SPECTATORS WATCH THE SLEEK STALLIONS RACING FOR THE PRIZE LAM — SUDDENLY EVERYONE GASPS FOR BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES — THEY SEE THE TERRIBLE SPECTRE OF — DEATH AT THE TRACK!



THAT JOCKEY'S FALLING!

HE'LL BE KILLED!

Red Kinnear



THE HORSE HAS
CRASHED HERE!
HOW
HORRIBLE!

IT'S
JACKY'S
TRICK!

IT'S JACKY
MY HUSBAND!

HEROES OF THE IMPROVED
DANGER: HARRY TACKS RACE
ACROSS THE TEACH...

JACKY,
DARLING!
JACKY?



EXTREMELY ROSE HORSES
CLEAR THE HURDLE...



LOOK OUT, MISS!
GET AWAY FROM
THERE!



THIS IS TERRIBLE! I'VE
GOT TO GET THAT
WOMAN OUT OF THE
WAY BEFORE SHE
GETS HURT!



LOOKOUT!
THE HORSES
ARE COMING!

JACKY! JACKY
SPEAK TO ME,
DARLING. PLEASE!



IT SEEMS
BEFORE THE
GRAND
HORSE TACK
AGAINST THE
TEACH,
BENTLEY
DECADE THE
GRIEVING
WOMAN TO
SAFETY!



LATER AT THE OFFICE OF
JACKY FORD, MANAGER OF
THE STEEPCHASE...

IN DEEPLY
SORRY, MISS
TACK!

I TOLD JACKY
NOT TO RACE
TODAY! HE
HAD A
WOUND!

HOW
DO YOU
FEEL?



YOU KNEW ABOUT THAT
MORNING JULLUS? BECAUSE
YOU BROUGHT JACK! THE
LETTER THIS MORNING!

YOU MUST BE
MISTAKEN, MISTER!
I HAD NO IDEA THAT
THAT LETTER
CONTAINED
NONE AT ALL!

WAIT A MOMENT! DON'T
WASTE TIME TALKING
ABOUT A LETTER--

WHAT IS IT
MR BOLGER?



THE HORSE JACKY RELL OFF WAS
MY HORSE! ALL OF YOU ARE AC-
QUISING EACH OTHER--AND FOR THE
ONE WHO IS KILLED? I STAINED EVERY
FEMIN ON THE DAY AND I'M WIPED
OUT! BESIDES, IT
WAS AN ACCIDENT!

IT WAS NO ACCIDENT, BELIEVE
ME! SOME THINGS BEHIND
THE--AND I HAVE A PIECE OF
EVIDENCE IN MY POCKET
THAT CONVINCES ME--

--- THIS IS A CASE OF MURDER
AND I KNOW WHO
THE MURDER IS! FOLLOW
ME AROUND THE TRACK,
EVERYONE!



BUT FOR ME, YOU
THESE! THE CONCLU-
SIVE EVIDENCE IS UP
IN THE JUDGES'
TOWER!

I DON'T WANT
GROUND HERE!
I HAVE TO SEE
ABOUT STABLING
MY HORSE!

I DON'T KNOW WHY
I SHOULD WAIT HERE
EITHER-- I WANT TO
GO HOME!

YOU'RE QUITE
RIGHT! AFTER ALL
WHAT AUTHORITY
HAS THE BENTLEY
PERSON OVER US?

YES, THE BENTLEY
NEEDED LEAD!
ALTHOUGH WHY
WENT RIGHT HELP
THEM, THEY THEM
THEIRSELVES--



RITALL IS NOT OVER YET! AND AS THE DARK FORM
DROVE FOR THE LADDER BENTLEY REACHER FOR THE
GUN!

YOU WON'T
GET FAR!

I'VE AN ACE UP
MY SLEEVE YET
MR. BENTLEY!

THE TIME FOR
CHATTERING
IS OVER!
COME DOWN
FROM THERE!

COME UP AND
GET ME IF YOU
CAN!

SLAMMING THE TEAR DOOR
IN MY FACE, HEY! STOP!
HEY! HERE I GO!

YOU'RE AT THE
END OF THE
LINE--- COME
OUT OF THE
SHADOWS!

CRASH

WHO DOES
BENTLEY
FIND ON
THE OTHER
SIDE OF
THE TEAR-
DOOR?
WHO IS THE
MURDERER?

WELL, I'M NOT IN THERE! I'M NOT
A MURDERER! I LOVED MY HUSBAND
JOCKEY! BEFORE! HOW COULD IT
BE ME! I DON'T WEAR HUNG
CLOTHES!

WELL JULIAN FORT? HOW
COULD I BE THE MURDERER?
WHAT WOULD I HAVE TO GAIN
BY A KILLING THAT BROUGHT
SCANDAL TO THE RACE-
TEACH?

WELL, IT TURT ME! FIRST OF ALL,
I CAN'T EVEN HOLD A GUN---
BEFORE, WHY SHOULD I KILL MY
FAVORITE JOCKEY---THE MAN
WHO WON EVERY RACE FOR ME!



YES IT'S ME—SCOTT SOLDER—
SO WHAT? YOU HAVEN'T
ANYTHING ON ME!



HAVEN'T IT RAINED
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN!
THIS GUN WITH WHICH
YOU TRIED TO KILL ME?
BEHOLD! IT HAS A
TELESCOPIC
SIGHT—



—YOU AIMED AT YOUR OWN
HORSE? YOU SHOT AT THE
BUCKLE THAT HELD THE
SADDLE IN PLACE—



THE BUCKLE SNAPPED
AND THE SADDLE SWUNG ROUND—
DURING JACKY'S TAKE IN THE REIN
OF THE HORSE! YOU WANTED YOUR
HORSE TO LOSE—BUT YOU DON'T
THINK IT WOULD TURN OUT
TO BE MURDER!



YOU'RE RIGHT—BUT YOU
WON'T GET ME! I CAN'T LIVE
TO FACE THE GALLOWY!



SUCCESS TOO EASY A
WAY OUT FOR YOU, SOLDER!
YOU'VE GAMBLERED YOUR MONEY
AND LIFE AWAY—NOW PAY THE
PENALTY LIKE A MAN!



I KNEW THAT SOLDIER HAD SET
EVERY LAST CENT ON ANOTHER
HORSE! ONLY A MAN HEAVILY IN
DEBT WOULD TRY TO KEEP HIS
OWN HORSE FROM WIN-
NING! IN ORDER TO
TRICK THE MUR-
DERER INTO RE-
VEALING HIS
IDENTITY, I
SAID I KNEW
WHAT HE HAD
IN REALITY THE
ONLY EVIDENCE I
HAD WAS THE
BROKEN BUCKLE!

Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
WASHINGTON 25, D.C.
We have discussed the working of your test for
Radio Interference from automobiles.

But Sewelby says many M. E. E. licensed Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week to ensure that

Brooklyn, N.Y.
employ 100,000
Radio Television &
motion picture
industry has
no other objection
to it.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Government Departments, Shipping Companies and in Commercial Aviation; specialists are in-

I Trained These Men

[illegible]

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

The second year I have been in England is almost entirely passed like a dream. Nothing has really happened. I have not been to work in my own or any other garden. I have been, but not to the same place. I have been, but not to the same place. I have been, but not to the same place.

Dr. R. L. Woodward, State Department of Health
1010 N. 1st Avenue, Miami, Florida

It seems strange, yet characteristic to the type of work that I did in the U.S. I believe it was my nature as a highly paid slave that I did not believe in the system.

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Meet the Crocker I tell you FREE on 24 years. Unemployed Man, RICH REWARDS TO RACE. In describing many fascinating types of Radio jobs. Talks how to B. I. control you as soon as you have. How you learn by reading and writing your own Radio. Discusses with RICH THE ART OF RADIO. (PART 1) 1000

Many Beginners Probably Learn to Make 80, 910 A Week Before 15 Hours Time

Many of R. I. Students make more money being teachers in years than while learning. I read EARTH, MOON & SUN MONTHS can't be lost by the 11

Right now, probably in your neighborhood, there's room for more space and full time Radio Technicians. The Radio repair business is booming. Because no one Radio is being made. Many spare time Technicians are starting their own FULL time business . . . making \$100, 140, 200 a month!

[illegible]

How My "10-30 Method" Pays
This Time To Myself Too

My 1200 Mustang, half building and testing Radio Shack, half inventory first, increasing. Increased income—a bonus, several marked. Make you sure it gets an "all hands" with the minds of Radio. Was you your own. They they, in the Radio of your friends and neighborhood, said with interest.

A Great School Helps Run Toward The Risk Rewards of Bonds

You must pay market bids. Payments from their pay. It is a clear market, practical way to improve for a full time. Finally, let's pay up to the market. Market is revealing about the market, you "know up" with the legislation. The market has to be a business and market.

[Marketing](#)
[Finance](#)
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[Operations](#)
[Business](#)
[Technology](#)



What kind of go-to military service soldiers, sailors, airmen, marines and Coast Guard crew? (Source: Marine Corps) (Source: US Navy) (Source: US Air Force) (Source: US Marine Corps) (Source: US Coast Guard)



On 27th FEBRUARY 1961, the company was
reformed under the name of the company. The
company was then reformed.

Phong Cảnh Văn Hóa Đ. Đ. L. Cảnh Văn Hóa Đ. Đ. L.

ALLIUM RUBRUM (Red Onion) is a member of the Liliaceae family. It is a bulbous plant with long, thin leaves. The bulb is covered in a papery, reddish-brown skin. The plant is used for culinary purposes and has medicinal properties. It is a common ingredient in many cuisines and is known for its strong, pungent flavor. The bulb is also used in traditional medicine for various ailments.

[illegible]

THIS
FREE BOOK
HAS HELPED
HUNDREDS OF
PEOPLE MAKE
MORE
MONEY

TRAINING COST
FOR TOTAL
BLIND JOBS

FREE TO MEM **BETTER JOBS**

11. **What is the purpose of the study?**

[illegible]

Mail me FREE catalog, color brochure, and 4-page "How to Buy" guide.	Send \$100.00
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\$1000.00
IN CASH PRIZE
in addition to your regular prize
WIN CASH or U. S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS
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You can have enough
clothes, medicine, food
and other things
to help our
wounded
and lost things by selling only one
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